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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5K

EPISODE 3: 'NIGHTMARE OF EDEN'

by

Bob Baker

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"DOCTOR WHO" EPISODE 3: 'NIGHTMARE OF EDEN'

CAST:

DOCTOR  
ROMANA  
K9  
RIGG  
DELLA  
TRYST  
DYMOND  
STOTT  
FISK  
COSTA  
CREWMAN  
PASSENGER  
CREWMEN N/S  
MANDRELS N/S  
PASSENGERS N/S

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SETS:

Empress Corridor  
First Class Lounge  
Eden Jungle (various)  
Int. Stott's Capsule  
Empress Corridor to Power Unit  
Power Unit  
Empress Corridor/Elevator  
Bridge  
Empress Corridor (by Tardis)

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MODEL SHOTS

Three: Ext. Space. Empress shimmering around  
the hull of the Hecate.

"DOCTOR WHO"

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(REPRISE)

1. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA HURLING  
DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

THE CUSTOMS MEN  
IN PURSUIT)

2. INT. LOUNGE.

(IT IS EMPTY  
THE CET OFF.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA RUSH IN)

THE DOCTOR: Romana - the CET  
machine put Eden on - quickly.

(ROMANA GOES  
OVER TO IT AND  
SELECTS EDEN.

THE DOCTOR LOCKS  
THE LOUNGE DOOR  
JUST AS THE CUSTOMS  
MEN REACH IT.

EDEN SUNSET AGAIN  
AS THE DOCTOR  
GOES OVER TO ROMANA.  
HE WRENCHES A  
PART FROM THE CET  
MACHINE. THE SELECTOR  
SWITCH.

HE TAKES HOLD  
OF ROMANA'S HAND,  
AND PULLS HER TOWARDS  
THE EDEN PROJECTION.

ROMANA RESISTS.  
REALISING WHAT HE  
INTENDS)

ROMANA: No Doctor! We can't,  
it's unstable - Those creatures are  
in there!

(FISK AND  
COSTA ARE BLASTING  
THE DOOR WITH  
THEIR GUNS)

THE DOCTOR: We haven't any choice.  
Come on Romana. Please!

ROMANA: We'll get torn apart -

(BUT SHE ALLOWS  
HIM TO TOW HER  
TO THE PROJECTION)

THE DOCTOR: I know I'm right. It'll  
be just the same as going into the  
Tardis. Come on -

(ROMANA STILL  
ISN'T SURE.

THEY RUN INTO  
THE PROJECTION AND  
DISAPPEAR.

WE HEAR ROMANA SCREAM)

3. INT. EDEN JUNGLE.

(THE DOCTOR  
AND ROMANA COME  
THROUGH THE  
CONTINUOUS EVENT  
'HORIZON' AS  
IT WERE, THEY APPEAR  
BLURRED AND  
LIQUIFIED.  
THEIR SHAPES STABILISE.  
THEY LOOK AROUND,  
THICK DAMP, STICKY  
VEGETATION,  
THE GROUND BENEATH  
THEM ISLANDS OF  
TUFTED GRASS SURROUNDED  
BY SWAMPS. A  
FRIGHTENING PLACE,  
MADE MORE SO  
BY THE EERIE SOUNDS  
THAT COME FROM THE  
DEPTHS OF THE  
JUNGLE. SHRIEKS, GRUNTS  
AND HYENA - LIKE  
LAUGHTER)

THE DOCTOR: How d'you like Eden?

ROMANA: I don't.

THE DOCTOR: At least it might  
give us some answers.

ROMANA: (LOOKING ROUND) Which way?

THE DOCTOR: I think East.

ROMANA: How do you know which way is East?

THE DOCTOR: I don't. Let's go this way and call it East.

ROMANA: I prefer North.

THE DOCTOR: Alright, call it North.

ROMANA: North East.

THE DOCTOR: Can we go please?

(THEY MOVE ON  
THE DIRECTION  
THEY WERE HEADING  
FOR ANYWAY.

CAREFULLY THEY  
JUMP FROM ISLAND  
TO ISLAND UNTIL  
THEY GET TO A SOLID  
MASS.

AN ANGLE FROM  
BEHIND THEM.  
IN FOREGROUND A  
SWAMP. FROM IT RISES  
A MANDREL DRIPPING  
WITH SLIMY MUD. THEY  
DO NOT SEE IT AND  
MOVE OFF INTO THE JUNGLE)

4. INT. LOUNGE.

(THE CUSTOMS MEN  
BURST THROUGH  
THE DOOR.

DYMOND FOLLOWS  
THEM IN. FISK  
HAS A GP GUN)

FISK: Doctor? Come on, you may  
as well give yourself up -

(FISK AND  
COSTA LOOK ALL  
ROUND THE ROOM, & THE REFRESHMENT  
CUBICLE, THEY REALISE THAT  
THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
ARE NOT THERE)

COSTA: (TO DYMOND) There must be  
another way out of here?

DYMOND: I don't know.

FISK: There's got to be - What's  
that?

(HE POINTS  
TO A PANEL-DOOR.  
GOES UP TO IT  
BUT CANNOT OPEN IT.  
IT IS LOCKED)

It's locked. Get Tryst -

(DYMOND RUSHES  
OUT TO FIND TRYST)



5. INT. EDEN JUNGLE.

(THE DOCTOR  
AND ROMANA, MOVING  
FASTER NOW, ALONG  
A SORT OF TRAIL  
BUT THE VEGETATION  
IS GETTING THICKER.  
THEY PAUSE FOR A  
REST)

ROMANA: How did you know we could  
get into the projection?

THE DOCTOR: The same way I know  
we can get into the Tardis ... Tryst  
doesn't know what he's stumbled  
on - at least I don't think so.

ROMANA: A relative dimensional  
field?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. All this

(HE INDICATES THE  
GENERAL VIEW)

is stored on laser crystal  
and when it's played back, it's ...

ROMANA: Restructured on an  
intradimensional matrix.

THE DOCTOR: Er, roughly, yes.

ROMANA: And without the dimensional osmosis damper, everything gets mixed up together and we can just walk straight into the projection.

THE DOCTOR: And anything else can just walk out too.

ROMANA: Dicey.

THE DOCTOR: In the extreme.

(AS THEY WALK,  
THIN GREEN SHOOTS  
APPEAR FROM A LARGE  
EVIL LOOKING PLANT  
NEXT TO THEM.

THE SHOOTS LIKE  
WORMS WIND ROUND  
THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA,  
THEY DON'T BECOME  
AWARE OF THEM IMMEDIATELY  
TILL THEY FIND THEMSELVES  
STUCK FAST)

ROMANA: I've never met such idiots as those Customs men.

THE DOCTOR: Worse than idiots. They were bureaucrats. They just exist to tangle everybody up. Wind red tape round them till they can't move.

(THE DOCTOR  
ATTEMPTS TO MOVE  
FORWARD)

THE DOCTOR: Romana! I can't move!

(SHE TRIES TO  
GET TO HIM,  
BUT SHE TOO IS HELD  
BY THE PLANT)

ROMANA: What is it? It's got  
me too -

(THE DOCTOR  
TWISTS AND WRITHES  
ABOUT TO TRY  
AND GET FREE, BUT GETS  
HIMSELF INTO A WORSE  
TANGLE.

ROMANA STARTS TO  
DO THE SAME)

THE DOCTOR: No don't. Keep as still  
as you can ... if we wriggle it'll  
realise it's got dinner ...

ROMANA: Dinner?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, probably eats  
small mammals, that sort of thing -

(THE PLANT  
CONTRACTS, THE  
DOCTOR IS DRAGGED  
FURTHER IN. HE  
SHOUTS TO THE PLANT)

I'll give you indigestion! Don't  
you realise?

ROMANA: Doctor!

(ROMANA TOO IS  
BEING SUCKED INTO A  
PLANT.

THE DOCTOR MAKES  
A SUDDEN MOVE,  
HE PUTS ALL HIS ENERGY  
INTO FREEING  
ONE ARM. HE TEARS IT  
FREE FROM THE PLANT.  
HIS HAND REACHES ROMANA'S  
HAND,

THE DOCTOR PULLS  
HER AWAY FROM  
THE TENDRILS,  
BUT AT THE EXPENSE  
OF HIS OWN SAFETY  
HE IS ALMOST SWALLOWED  
UP BY GREENERY,

ROMANA TRIES TO  
HELP HIM, BUT SHE  
IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH)

THE DOCTOR: (POINTING WITH HIS  
FREE HAND) Over there! Root!

(ROMANA RUSHES  
OVER TO A  
TREE TRUNK, FROM  
WHICH HANGS A  
TARZAN TYPE  
HANGING ROOT.  
SHE BRINGS THE ROOT  
TO HIM. HE GRASPS  
HOLD OF IT, AND  
BEGINS TO HAUL HIMSELF  
OUT. HAND OVER HAND.

ROMANA TUGGING  
TOO, SLOWLY, THE  
DOCTOR PULLS  
HIMSELF FREE. HE  
AND ROMANA STAND  
THERE EXHAUSTED)

ROMANA: You alright?

THE DOCTOR: Yes - nearly ended up  
as hors d'oeuvres and entree for  
an esurient carnivorous perennial.  
What's more, that thing nearly ate  
me.

ROMANA: Let's get away from this  
place -

(ANOTHER ANGLE:

A LITTLE WAY  
OFF IN THE MURK,  
A MANDREL MOVING  
TOWARDS THEM.

RESUME THE DOCTOR  
AND ROMANA.

THEY GO OFF THROUGH  
THE JUNGLE)

6. INT. LOUNGE.

(TRYST HAS  
JOINED DYMOND AND  
THE EXCISE MEN.

TRYST IS FIDDLING  
WITH THE CET, TRYING  
TO TURN EDEN OFF)

TRYST: I can't turn it off, the  
selector's missing ... Difficult to  
believe the Doctor would do this ...  
Why?

FISSK: The man's a criminal,  
that's why.

TRYST: I don't see the logical  
connection.

FISSK: Criminals are like that. Now,  
this other exit. Can you open it?

TRYST: (MOVING TO PANEL) It leads  
to the first class bathroom. The  
Doctor couldn't have opened it.

(TRYST OPENS  
THE DOOR WITH HIS  
KEY PLAQUE)

It opens by personal key.

(FISSK GOES OVER  
TO THE PANEL, GUN  
RAISED. COSTA FOLLOWS  
HIM)

FISK: It's the only way he  
can have gone.

(THEY GO INTO  
THE PASSAGE.

TRYST TURNS TO  
DYMOND)

TRYST: Looks like the Doctor's  
in serious trouble Dymond ... Pity,  
such a brilliant mind -

7. INT. EDEN JUNGLE

(THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA PICK  
THEIR WAY NERVOUSLY THROUGH  
THE DARK JUNGLE.

THEY BECOME AWARE OF THE SOUND  
OF A MANDREL THUDDING AFTER  
THEM.

THEY FREEZE.

THE MANDREL IS CRASHING ABOUT  
LOOKING FOR THEM.

AFTER A WHILE IT SEEMS TO  
FADE AWAY.

THEY START UP AGAIN. ALMOST  
IMMEDIATELY THE MANDREL IS  
ATTRACTED BY THE NOISE THEY MAKE  
AND COMES LUMBERING THROUGH  
THE UNDERGROWTH. IT STOPS AGAIN.

THERE IS A LONG PAUSE.

THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA STARE AT  
EACH OTHER IN HORROR.)

ROMANA (IN A WHISPER): Doctor ...

DOCTOR (VERY VERY QUIET): Shhh.  
It's waiting for us to make any  
kind of sound.

(ANOTHER PAUSE.

THEN THE MANDREL LETS OUT A  
LOUD CRY OF FRUSTRATION AND  
LUMBERS STRAIGHT PAST THEM  
AND INTO THE DISTANCE.

SLOWLY, THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
RELAX.)

DOCTOR: Carefully now ...



(THEY MOVE OFF, PAUSING EVERY  
NOW AND THEN TO LOOK AND LISTEN.

SUDDENLY A MANDREL LEAPS  
STRAIGHT UP IN FRONT OF THEM  
WITH A TERRIBLE HOWLING ROAR.

ROMANA SCREAMS.

BOP! BOP! BOP!

THE MANDREL ROARS WITH PAIN  
AND RUSHES OFF.

THEY SEE THE FLASHES OF THE  
GUN IN THE DARK BUT CANNOT  
SEE WHO IS FIRING IT.)

ROMANA: Who was that?

DOCTOR: I don't know. (CALLS)  
Hello? I say, thank you very  
much.

(THE FIGURE TURNS ON A TORCH  
AND WALKS SILENTLY TOWARDS  
THEM.)

DOCTOR: Most awfully kind of you  
to save our lives.

(THE MAN REACHES THEM.)

ROMANA: Who are you?

STOTT: The name's Stott.

DOCTOR: Stott! You were with  
Tryst on his expedition, am I  
right?

STOTT: Yes ... And you?

(THE DOCTOR PRODUCES  
THE BADGE HE HAD  
TAKEN FROM STOTT  
DURING THEIR STRUGGLE.)

DOCTOR: Yours I believe -

(HE HANDS STOTT  
THE BADGE.)

I'm the Doctor, this is Romana,  
we're travellers.

(STOTT LOOKS AROUND  
WARILY FOR MORE  
TROUBLE.)

STOTT: I know a safe place,  
you'd better follow me -

(THEY GO AFTER  
STOTT THROUGH THE  
THICK VEGETATION.)

8. INT. EDEN JUNGLE. STOTT'S CAPSULE.

(STOTT, THE DOCTOR  
AND ROMANA APPROACHING  
THE CAPSULE, THE  
SPACE-AGE EQUIVALENT  
OF A HIDE. WHERE  
ANIMALS CAN BE  
STUDIED WITHOUT  
DISTURBING THEM.)

THE CAPSULE IS WELL  
CAMOUFLAGED WITH  
FOLIAGE.

STOTT OPENS THE  
DOOR.

THEY GO INSIDE )

9. INT. CAPSULE.

(A BARE METAL BOX  
AFFAIR WITH  
OBSERVATION WINDOWS,  
NOTHING MUCH INSIDE  
EXCEPT A MEDICAL  
BOX, SOME LIGHTWEIGHT  
CHAIRS AND A VISUAL  
COMMUNICATOR.)

ENTER STOTT, THE  
DOCTOR AND ROMANA)

STOTT: Not much but it's home as  
they say -

THE DOCTOR: How long have you been  
here?

STOTT: About six months. They left  
me for dead on Eden, I tried to get  
back here to call the ship - then I  
got caught up in the Event  
Transmuter.

(STOTT TAKES OFF  
HIS HELMET AND  
VISOR, HE HAS A  
SCAR ON HIS NECK  
AND CHEEK)

ROMANA: How did you get that mark?

STOTT: A Mandrel - the thing I  
saved you from.

ROMANA: So that's what they're called?

THE DOCTOR: Well Stott, you've got some explaining to do - six months you said?

STOTT: I thought I was stuck here for the rest of my life ... there were a few times when I felt like blowing my brains out, the worst thing was being able to look out and see Della ...

THE DOCTOR: Yes .. when did you realise you could get out of the projection?

STOTT: Something must have gone wrong with the CELL machine, after the accident, the edge of the projection was shimmering. I decided I had nothing to lose so I walked straight through it and found myself on the Empress - I took one of the passenger coveralls so I move about unnoticed.

THE DOCTOR: But you didn't let Tryst, and Della know you could get out ... Why not?

STOTT: Because of what I am and what I'm doing -

(STOTT PRODUCES AN  
I.D. PLAQUE, IT  
SAYS HE IS A MAJOR  
IN THE INTELLIGENCE  
SECTION OF SPACECORPS,  
AND CONTAINS A FULL  
PROFILE OF EVERYTHING  
FROM FINGERPRINTS TO  
BRAINWAVES)

I'm on a special assignment, to find out who's drug-running -

THE DOCTOR: You thought it was me  
didn't you?

STOTT: For a while - then I over-  
heard you talking to Romana in the  
Lounge.

ROMANA: Tryst thinks it was you,  
and now Della -

STOTT: Tryst is a fool, he was so  
involved in his work he didn't realise  
his expedition was being used by  
someone, someone who discovered a  
new source of Zip, to transport the  
stuff - the perfect cover.

ROMANA: Yes, if you store it on tape  
in the C.E.T. machine it can't possibly  
show up on a molecular scan.

THE DOCTOR: Brilliant.

STOTT: But they must have arranged  
somewhere along the line for a pick  
up. They'd have to get the stuff out  
of the projection, and pass it on.

ROMANA: You've got the stuff the  
Doctor had.

STOTT: Just a tiny sample. I think  
that was aboard in a shielded container.  
Secker must have found it. He may even  
have been involved himself.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, but more important  
is where the main supply is hidden.  
And where it came from.

STOTT: All I know is that it's in  
Eden somewhere. I've been searching  
all this time. No result.

THE DOCTOR: Then we must get the projection dimension sealed off again. Which means doing what we first came to do.

STOTT: What's that.

THE DOCTOR: Separate the two ships. Tell me, if we went out of the projection in that direction we'd come to the power unit wouldn't we?

STOTT: Yes. At the moment you can get out of the projection in any direction you like.

THE DOCTOR: Well that's exactly what we've got to stop. Come on.

10. INT. CORRIDOR TO POWER UNIT.

(K9 COMES OUT OF  
THE POWER UNIT  
INTO THE CORRIDOR.

STOTT LITERALLY  
STEPS OUT OF THE  
WALL, SEES K9,  
RAISES HIS GUN.

K9 TURNS TO FACE  
HIM)

K9: Identify ...

(THE DOCTOR COMES  
THROUGH THE WALL  
FOLLOWED BY ROMANA)

STOTT: Look out Doctor!

(STOTT IS ABOUT  
TO SHOOT AT K9)

THE DOCTOR: No-no-no it's alright!  
He's mine -

STOTT: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Oh, just a perfectly  
normal electric dog.

K9: Master? I have located the  
power unit -

THE DOCTOR: Thank you K9. This is  
Stott ... He's a friend. Alright?



- 24 -

K9: Affirmative -

THE DOCTOR: Good, now let's get to work -

(THEY GO TO THE  
POWER UNIT)

- 24 -

11. INT. POWER UNIT.

(WE SEE ONLY A  
SMALL SECTION  
OF AN, IMPLIED,  
VAST FISSION  
DRIVE POWER  
UNIT.)

THE DOCTOR GOES  
TO A PANEL ON  
THE POWER UNIT.  
HE GOES THROUGH  
THE VARIOUS  
STAGES OF  
"LIGHTING UP"  
AN OLD FISSION  
ENGINE)

THE DOCTOR: Liquid Hydrogen - pump -  
turbopump exhaust - reactor core -  
pressure shell -

ROMANA: D'you know how to get it  
going?

THE DOCTOR: Of course I do ... I  
pride myself in knowing how to start  
anything from a steam engine to a  
tardis ... got a match?

ROMANA: What for?

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING AT THE PANEL)  
I'll need something to jam this switch  
down -

ROMANA: Oh ... no I haven't.

(THE DOCTOR RUMMAGES  
IN HIS POCKET,  
FISHES OUT A BROKEN  
TOOTHPICK)

THE DOCTOR: Perfect -

(K9 COMES UP TO  
THEM)

K9: Master? During your absence  
I encountered alien creatures in  
this area -

ROMANA: Mandrels -

K9: Name noted Mistress -

THE DOCTOR: You'd better guard the  
door K9. How many were there?

K9: Five units master -

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
WORRIED.)

K9 TRUNDLES OFF  
TO JOIN STOTT  
AT THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Five of them ... I'd  
better get a move on or they'll be  
all over the ship.

ROMANA: Well hadn't we better deal  
with them first Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: No of course not, until  
the ships are separated and the  
projection is stabilised it'd be like  
trying to bale out a sinking boat  
with a sieve.

12. INT. CORRIDOR/ELEVATOR/PASS. AREA.

(THE WOMAN PASSENGER  
WHO SPOKE TO THE  
DOCTOR AND A CREWMAN  
(DAMAGE CONTROL CREWMAN)  
COMING OUT OF THE  
PASSENGER PALLET AND  
COMING TOWARDS THE  
ELEVATOR)

CREWMAN: We're doing all we can,  
the skipper's got an expert -

WOMAN: We should have been on Azure  
hours ago! My package have asked  
me to represent them to take our  
complaints to the Captain -

(THEY REACH THE  
ELEVATOR.

THE CREWMAN PUSHES  
THE CALL BUTTON)

CREWMAN: You must appreciate that  
he's very busy in the emergency.  
He's doing everything possible to  
get you to -

(THE ELEVATOR DOORS  
OPEN. THREE  
MANDRELS INSIDE.  
THEY LURCH OUT.

THE WOMAN SCREAMS  
AS SHE IS CAUGHT  
BY A MANDREL'S ARM.)

THE CREWMAN RUNS  
TO AN ALARM PANEL  
AND TURNS ON THE  
WHOOPING SIREN.  
THEN HE TOO IS  
STRUCK DOWN BY A  
MANDREL)

13. INT. BRIDGE.

(RIGG IN HIS  
RECLINING PILOT'S  
SEAT LOOKING AT A  
MONITOR.

ALARM WHOOPING  
AWAY.

ON THE SCREEN  
PASSENGER PALLET  
"67". THE PEOPLE  
IN IT BEING ATTACKED  
BY MANDRELS.

RIGG HAS THE  
FIXED GRIN OF  
THE ZIP ADDICT.

RIGG LAUGHS.

ENTER COSTA)

COSTA: What's going on Captain?

(RIGG DOES NOT  
TURN ROUND)

RIGG: Nothing much -

(COSTA COMES UP  
TO THE CONSOLE,  
HE SEES THE  
CARNAGE GOING  
ON IN THE PASSENGER  
SECTION.

A FACE COMES CLOSE  
TO SCREEN, A  
TERRIFIED PASSENGER  
MOUTHING CRIES FOR  
HELP AS A MANDREL  
ATTACKS HIM.)

COSTA: Do something man! What are those things?

RIGG: They're a kind of judgement on us all -

(RIGG BURSTS INTO  
LAUGHTER)

COSTA: What? I'll have you shot for this Captain ...

(COSTA TAKES THE  
MICROPHONE)

Bridge here. Emergency! Passengers in pallet sixty seven are under attack. All armed crew members proceed to pallet sixty seven immediately...

(HE PUTS THE MIC  
DOWN)

(VERY COOL AND OFFICIAL) I shall be charging you with gross neglect of duty under section ten. The passengers should be your first concern, and yet I find you drunkenly looking on as they are attacked and killed ... Well?

RIGG: They're only economy class - why all the bother?

(RIGG'S LAUGH,  
DIFFERENT NOW,  
A SORT OF BITTER  
HELPLESS SNORT,  
AS HE IS COMING  
DOWN "MELTING"  
FROM THE EFFECTS  
OF THE ZIP.

CU THE STERN FACE  
OF COSTA)

14. INT. POWER UNIT.

(THE DOCTOR WORKING  
AT THE PANEL, HE  
HAS STRIPPED THE  
COVER OFF AND IS  
WORKING ON THE  
CRYSTAL CIRCUITRY.)

ROMANA IS TRACING  
THE POWER LINES TO  
THE REACTOR CORE.  
SHE FOLLOWS THE  
LINE OUT OF SHOT)

THE DOCTOR: Is that the one Romana?

(THE ANSWER IS A  
YELL FROM ROMANA)

ROMANA: Mandrel!

(SHE COMES RUNNING  
BACK TO THE DOCTOR  
AS THE MANDREL  
APPEARS FROM BEHIND  
THE REACTOR CORE  
SHIELD)

THE DOCTOR: K9!

(BOTH STOTT AND K9  
HAVE BEEN WATCHING  
THE CORRIDOR  
OUTSIDE.)

THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA MOVE BACK  
AS THE MANDREL  
APPROACHES THEM)

K9 Quickly!



(K9 APPEARS AT THE  
DOOR, FIRES AT THE  
MANDREL. IT  
CRASHES TO THE  
FLOOR, OUTSIDE IN  
THE CORRIDOR.)

WE HEAR THE SOUND  
OF STOTT'S GP GUN.

STOTT COMES TO  
THE DOORWAY)

STOTT: They're coming from both  
ways -

(K9 MOVES OUT TO  
JOIN STOTT IN  
THE CORRIDOR AND  
COVERS HIS BACK)

THE DOCTOR: I must get this finished  
Romana. Did you trace that cable to  
the reactor?

ROMANA: Er yes, I'm pretty sure it's  
that one -

(SHE POINTS TO A  
CABLE)

THE DOCTOR: Check it, I must be  
absolutely sure - (cont ...)

(SHE MOVES TOWARDS  
THE REACTOR CORE,  
THEN STOPS. SHE  
IS WORRIED ABOUT  
THE FACT THAT TO  
GET TO THE REACTOR  
CORE SHE MUST STEP  
OVER THE MANDREL.

THE DOCTOR REALISES  
THIS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) It won't hurt you  
now ...

(HE GOES OVER TO  
IT, FLICKS ITS  
TENDRIL WITH  
HIS FOOT)

Quite dead -

ROMANA: If you say so Doctor -

(SHE GOES UP TO  
THE UGLY SHAPE  
OF THE MANDREL  
AND DOES A QUICK  
JUMP OVER IT.  
THEN GOES ON TO  
THE REACTOR CORE.

STOTT AND K9  
DEAL WITH THE  
MANDRELS.

WE HEAR RANDOM  
SHOTS FROM OUTSIDE.

THE DOCTOR CONTINUES  
WITH HIS WORK ON  
THE POWER UNIT)

THE DOCTOR: Is it the one Romana?  
The cable?

ROMANA: (OOV) No, I'm sorry. It's  
the one below -

THE DOCTOR: I'm glad you made sure,  
could have caused a rather spectacular  
explosion ...

(THE DOCTOR JUGGLES  
WITH THE CRYSTAL  
CIRCUITS.)

ROMANA RETURNS,  
STEPPING GINGERLY  
OVER THE MANDREL)

ROMANA: All ready to go now?

THE DOCTOR: Not quite. Two things.  
'A'. I have to be certain that the  
bridge controls are on maximum.  
'B'. Someone has to turn on the  
Demat gun from the Tardis ... All at  
the same time as I start this - this ...  
Antiquated old gas oven -

15. INT. BRIDGE.

(ON THE BRIDGE  
ARE FISK, COSTA,  
RIGG AND TRYST)

FISK: Captain, this ship is a  
disaster area. I'm placing you under  
arrest for gross neglect of duty.

(COSTA GRABS RIGG  
BY THE ARM AND  
MARCHES HIM OUT)

RIGG: (INCOHERENTLY) Hey, it's  
really nice being arrested.

(FISK TURNS TO  
TRYST)

FISK: What about the - Mandrels?

(TRYST NODS)

We have to find a way to seal them  
off, then destroy them. I'll send  
for heavier weapons -

TRYST: I'd rather they were not  
killed ... If that's possible -

FISK: Things are killing our people  
man! What else do you suggest?

TRYST: Some sort of tranquilising  
drug?

FISK: We haven't got time for pussy-footing around ... I can't see why you care so much about such ugly disgusting things -

TRYST: It's a question of conservation. If they're killed the whole species will have gone -

FISK: I'm in charge here. I'll do what I think best -

(A CREWMAN ON SCREEN)

CREWMAN: Level 'B' Two Mandrels have got into the fuel section!

FISK: Then kill them!

CREWMAN: We're worried about hitting the fuel tanks if we fire -

(FISK TURNS TO  
TRYST:)

FISK: See what I mean Tryst?

(HE TURNS BACK  
TO THE SCREEN)

Keep them under surveillance, if they move out of there - destroy them.

CREWMAN: Aye-Aye sir -

FISK: Has the Doctor been seen in that sector?

CREWMAN: No sir.

FISK: Well pass the word around that if he offers the slightest resistance to arrest, shoot him.

CREWMAN: Shoot him sir?

FISK: (ANGRY) He's a criminal isn't he? What else do you do with criminals?

CREWMAN: Sir.

(SCREEN GOES BLANK)

16. INT. POWER UNIT:

(THE DOCTOR AT THE  
DOOR WITH THE OTHERS)

THE DOCTOR: Stott, you take Romana  
back through the jungle.

STOTT: Right -

THE DOCTOR: K9 I want you to go back  
the way you came and -

K9: Negative Master, blurred zone  
still operative, these zones are  
matter interfaces -

THE DOCTOR: Listen, Stott and I have  
been through one, it's alright if its  
on the edge of the hull. All you  
need is a little determination.

K9: Affirmative - determination  
master...

THE DOCTOR: Yes. When you're through  
go to the Demat, set-up by the  
Tardis -

(HE PRODUCES THE  
ULTRA-SONIC WHISTLE)

When I whistle, turn it on, right?

K9: Affirmative -

ROMANA: And what about you Doctor?  
Your not going to be in here when  
the power unit comes on are you?

THE DOCTOR: Of course not. I'm  
rigging up a little time switch...  
which reminds me could I borrow your  
watch Stott?

(STOTT HANDS HIS  
WATCH TO THE DOCTOR)

Is it on ship's time?

STOTT: Yes -

THE DOCTOR: I'll give you until -

(CONSULTS THE WATCH)

twenty, twenty five to get to the  
bridge and have the power on. I'll set  
my device to give myself a minute  
or so to get out of the way.

ROMANA: What about the Mandrels?  
You won't have K9 or a gun.

THE DOCTOR: I'll have to use my wits -

(HE SMILES.

THEN SERIOUS)

Be careful Romana, watch out for the  
Excisemen, I don't think they're very  
pleased with us... Off you go then -



(HE LOOKS AT THE  
WATCH. A DIGITAL  
TYPE.

"20.01"

Twenty oh one...)

17. INT. CORRIDOR:

(FISK ADDRESSING FOUR  
ARMED CREWMEN)

FISK: I want the ship searched  
from top to bottom. If you see the  
Doctor or his lady companion arrest  
them... if they resist... kill them!  
Get on with it -

(THE CREWMEN MARCH  
OFF IN VARIOUS  
DIRECTIONS)

17A. INT. CORRIDOR:

(WE FOLLOW DYMOND  
WALKING DOWN CORRIDOR.

HE IS WEARING HIS  
SPACE SUIT STILL.  
AND IS CARRYING HIS  
HELMET, READY TO  
PUT ON.

HE ARRIVES AT THE  
EMERGENCY EXIT AIRLOCK.

HE TURNS AND FACES  
TOWARDS CAMERA,  
TALKING TO SOMEONE  
BEHIND US)

DYMOND: Shall I put it on destruct?

(TWO SHOT FAVOURING  
THE OTHER MAN,  
WHO WE SEE IS  
TRYST)

TRYST: No, not yet, we'll see how  
things develop. We'll be in touch.

(DYMOND PUTS ON  
HIS HELMET AND GOES  
INTO THE AIRLOCK.

TRYST WALKS OFF  
UP THE CORRIDOR)

18. INT. EDEN JUNGLE:

(STOTT AND ROMANA  
HURRYING THROUGH THE  
JUNGLE.

STOTT LEADING.

THEY AVOID THE  
THICKER  
UNDERGROWTH.

WE CATCH GLIMPSES  
OF MANDRELS AS THEY  
GO THROUGH THE TREES.

A MANDREL'S POV OF  
SCOTT AND ROMANA  
COMING TOWARDS IT,  
ROMANA SEES IT).

REVERSE.

THE MANDREL ABOUT  
TO FELL STOTT)

ROMANA: Look out!

(STOTT SHOOTS AT IT.

THEY MAKE A DETOUR  
ROUND THE MANDREL,  
AND ON)

19. INT. POWER UNIT:

(THE DOCTOR WORKING  
ON HIS DELAYED-  
ACTION SWITCH.

ANOTHER ANGLE.

WE SEE THE DOCTOR  
WORKING FROM BEHIND  
THE "DEAD" A MANDREL.

THE MANDREL BEGINS  
TO MOVE SLIGHTLY.

RESUME THE DOCTOR  
WITH THE MANDREL IN  
THE BACKGROUND.

HE IS FIXING THE  
WATCH INTO THE DEVICE.

WE SEE THE TIME.

20.16...

THE MANDREL GETS UP  
SLOWLY..THE DOCTOR  
HASN'T NOTICED IT YET  
HE IS DRIVING THE  
LAST "SCREW" HOME WITH  
HIS SONIC SCREWDRIVER.

HE STEPS BACK TO ADMIRE  
HIS HANDYWORK)

THE DOCTOR: There - plenty of time to  
spare.

(HE'S JUST ABOUT TO SWITCH  
ON WHEN HE SEES THE  
MANDREL)

20. INT. CORRIDOR:

(K9 COMING UP TO THE  
BLURRED ZONE.

HE STOPS.

THEN GOES INTO IT)

21. INT. EDEN JUNGLE:

(STOTT AND ROMANA  
REACH THE EDGE OF  
THE PROJECTION.

THEY LOOK OUT INTO  
THE LOUNGE.

THERE IS NOBODY  
IN THERE)

ROMANA: You go back to guide the  
Doctor through -

STOTT: What about the Exciseman?

ROMANA: I'll manage don't worry -

STOTT: Right, if you say so.

(STOTT TURNS BACK INTO  
THE JUNGLE.

ROMANA INCHES HER  
WAY THROUGH THE  
"HORIZON" AND INTO  
THE LOUNGE)

22. INT. POWER UNIT.

(THE DOCTOR EDGING AWAY FROM THE MANDREL. HE WANTS TO GET TO THE DELAYED ACTION SWITCH, BUT THE MANDREL IS STANDING DIRECTLY IN THE WAY.

THE MANDREL MAKES A FEW PASSES AT THE DOCTOR WITH HIS HUGE ARMS, THEN MOVES IN FOR THE ATTACK.

THE DOCTOR DIVES INTO A SMALL GAP BETWEEN TWO LARGE BANKS OF EQUIPMENT AND SLOWLY, PAINFULLY, WRIGGLES HIS WAY FURTHER IN. THE MANDREL IS TOO BIG TO SQUEEZE IN, BUT TRIES TO REACH THE DOCTOR WITH HIS ARMS.

THE DOCTOR DISCOVERS THAT THERE IS A PASSAGE WAY BEHIND THE EQUIPMENT WHICH WILL GET HIM OUT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MANDREL.

HE SQUEEZES ROUND THE CORNER AND SLOWLY MAKES HIS WAY BEHIND THE EQUIPMENT. THE MANDREL IS ROARING WITH FURY TRYING TO SQUEEZE DOWN THE NARROW GAP HIMSELF.

THE MANDREL DOESN'T NOTICE THAT THE DOCTOR HAS NOW MANAGED TO GET OUT THE OTHER END.

THE DOCTOR TIPTOES BEHIND IT TO THE TIMING DEVICE AND TURNS IT ON.

JUST AS HE'S BACKING AWAY FROM IT HE KNOCKS SOMETHING OVER. THE NOISE ATTRACKS THE MANDREL'S ATTENTION AND IT TURNS ROUDN WITH A SNARL OF FURY AND LUNGES TOWARDS THE DOCTOR.



IT SMASHES THE TIMING  
DIVICE WITH ITS ARM.  
IN DOING SO, HE CUTS INTO  
A HIGH VOLTAGE LINE.

IN A SECOND, THE MANDREL  
IS COOKED TO A CINDER.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
DOWN AT IT, IN  
ANOTHER SECOND  
OR TWO IT HAS  
DECOMPOSED INTO A  
FINE GREY DUST.

THE DOCTOR GOES OVER  
TO IT, HE PICKS UP  
SOME OF THE POWDER.

A PINCH OF IT, HE  
RUBBS IT BETWEEN  
HIS FINGERS.

CU THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: So that's it...

(HE IS THOUGHTFUL  
FOR A SECOND.

THEN LOOKS UP  
AT THE WATCH)

Oh dear...

(HE GETS UP TO LOOK  
AT THE WRECKAGE OF  
HIS DEVICE)

23. INT. CORRIDOR TO BRIDGE:

(ROMANA KEEPING AN  
EYE OUT FOR THE  
EXCISEMEN MOVES  
STEALTHILY UP THE  
CORRIDOR.

SHE LISTENS.

WE HEAR VOICES.

FISK AND COSTA.  
ROMANA TUCKS IN BY  
THE REFRESHMENT POINT.  
IN AN ALCOVE.

THEY COME PAST THE  
REFRESHMENT POINT THEN  
STOP.

COSTA HAS A PIECE  
OF PAPER)

COSTA: Here's the casualty list.

(FISK TAKES THE LIST)

Twelve dead, twenty nine injured.  
Enough for a small war.

FISK: You know what this means.

COSTA: What?

FISK: Almost certain promotion.

COSTA: Promotion?

FISK: A situation as big as this?  
Bound to be. It'll burn itself out,  
and at the end we'll have two  
tailor made culprits to hand over.  
The Doctor and the girl. We'll be  
the golden boys of the day.

COSTA: But we don't actually know  
anything against those two.

FISK: But they hardly be in a  
condition to dispute the matter when  
we hand them over will they? That's  
the convenient thing about  
dead suspects.

(DURING THE ABOVE  
THEY HAVE SELECTED  
DRINKS FOR THEMSELVES.

THEY MOVE OFF.

ROMANA COMES OUT  
OF HER HIDING PLACE,  
MOUTHING WHAT THE  
AUDIENCE IS AT  
PERFECT LIBERTY TO  
BELIEVE ARE OBSCENITIES  
AT THE BACKS OF  
THE DEPARTING EXCISEMEN)

24. INT. CORRIDOR BY TARDIS.

(K9 COMING  
UP TO THE DEMAT GUN.

HE EXTENDS HIS  
PROBE TO THE  
SWITCH)

K9: In position ... waiting ...

25. INT. POWER UNIT.

(THE DOCTOR  
WORKING  
FRANTICALLY TO  
TRY AND LASH  
UP HIS  
TIMING DEVICE.

THE WATCH TICKING  
ON "20.21")

26. INT. BRIDGE.

(ROMANA SLIPS  
IN THROUGH THE  
DOOR. LOOKS  
AROUND. NOBODY  
THERE - SHE GOES  
TOWARDS THE CONTROL  
PANEL.

RIGG STUMBLES IN  
THROUGH ANOTHER  
DOOR ROMANA TURNS  
TO HIM - )

ROMANA: The Doctor's got into  
the power unit we're going to  
separate the ship's now we need the -

RIGG: (VOICE VERY THICK) Have you  
got something for me? Something I  
need -

(RIGG FIXES HER  
WITH A CRAZED STARE -  
HE MOVES BETWEEN  
HER AND THE CONSOLE)

ROMANA: I must put full power on,  
let me pass Captain -

(SHE MOVES FORWARD:  
RIGG BLOCKS HER WAY)

RIGG: I've got to have something  
for the pain, can't you see?

ROMANA: I can't ... I haven't got any-  
thing -

RIGG: You're lying, I know  
you've got the stuff. Where is  
it? Tell me!

ROMANA: Look Captain let me set  
the controls and I'll help you. I  
promise, now please let me go -

RIGG: I don't care about the  
stupid ship woman! I want something  
to stop this ... feeling -

(HE TRIES TO PLEAD  
WITH HER)

You can help me can't you? I'll  
give you money ... I've got money -

(HE PRODUCES SOME  
SORT OF CREDIT  
CHECKS)

How much?

ROMANA: (FEELING SORRY FOR HIM)  
It's no good. I'm sorry -

(RIGG THROWS THE  
CHECKS AT HER.

MOVES TOWARDS HER  
SHE BACKS OFF)

RIGG: Why do you make me do this?

(RIGG HAS MURDER IN  
HIS EYES)

All I want is to be happy again.  
You don't know how it feels to  
want that more than anything  
at all ... just a little bit, you've  
got it ... (cont...)



(ROMANA HAS BACKED  
UP AGAINST THE WALL -  
RIGG COMES UP CLOSE TO  
HER)

RIGG: (cont) Give me some ... or I'll  
kill you!

(ROMANA VERY FRIGHTENED)

ROMANA: No! I haven't ... got any -

(RIGG SLAMS THE  
WALLS BY THE SIDE  
OF HER FACE WITH  
HIS FIST.

ROMANA DUCKS UNDER  
RIGG'S ARM AND  
RUNS OVER TOWARDS  
THE CONSOLE.

RIGG GOES AFTER HER  
AND CATCHES HER JUST  
AS SHE GETS HER HAND TO  
THE CONTROLS.

WE SEE THE SHIP'S  
CLOCK ON THE PANEL  
"20. 23 -)

27. INT. POWER UNIT.

(CU THE  
DOCTOR'S WATCH  
"22.23" -  
WIDEN TO SEE  
THE DOCTOR STILL  
WORKING ON THE DEVICE)

28. INT. BRIDGE.

(RIGG WILD AND  
RAVING. HE IS  
LURCHING AFTER  
ROMANA TRYING  
TO GRAB HER HIS  
PITIFUL "COLD TURKEY"  
CONDITION MAKES  
HIS AIM WILD AND  
UNCONTROLLED.

ROMANA IS EASILY  
ABLE TO AVOID HIM.  
BUT - SHE IS CORNERED  
IT LOOKS LIKE  
CURTAINS FOR  
ROMANA.

BOP!

RIGG FALLS TO THE  
FLOOR LIKE A SACK  
OF SPUDS -

ANOTHER ANGLE: WE  
SEE FISK AT THE  
DOOR GP GUN IN  
HIS HAND)

ROMANA: Thank you - He was going to  
kill me -

FISK: Well it wouldn't have mattered  
that much since you're going  
to die anyway. Trafficking in drugs  
is punishable by death on Azure -

(ROMANA MAKES A  
CASUAL MOVE TOWARDS  
TO CONSOLE. FISK  
WATCHES HER CAREFULLY.

ROMANA TAKES ANOTHER  
STEP TOWARDS THE  
CONSOLE)

ROMANA: Whilst bureaucratic murder  
is rewarded with promotion.

FISSK: I didn't invent the rules. I  
just learnt them very well.

(FISSK DETECTS  
ROMANA'S INTENTION  
AS SHE MOVES  
NEARER TO THE  
CONSOLE)

Please, go ahead, touch those  
controls. It will give me an even  
better reason for shooting you.

ROMANA: You don't understand, the  
Doctor's in the power unit, we're going  
to separate the ships. I must operate  
the drive.

FISSK: Be my guest.

(ROMANA REACHES THE  
CONTROL BUTTONS. HER  
HAND HOVERS ABOVE  
THEM.

FISSK RAISES HIS GUN  
TWO HANDEDLY AND  
PUTS HIS LEGS APART.

HE SMILES INVITINGLY  
AT HER.

THE SHIP'S CHRONOMETER  
READS "20.24")

29. INT. POWER UNIT.

(THE DOCTOR  
FINISHING OFF THE  
TIME DEVICE WITH  
SONIC SCRDR.  
NOT MUCH TIME  
LEFT. THAT  
WATCH READING.

"20.24 "

THE DOCTOR SWITCHES ON.

JAMS THE TOOTHPICK  
INTO THE CRYSTAL  
CIRCUIT BUTTON -

THE DOCTOR RUSHES  
OUT OF THE  
POWER UNIT.  
PUTS THE ULTRASONIC  
WHISTLE IN HIS  
MOUTH AND BLOWS  
AS HE RUNS)

30. INT. BRIDGE.

(ROMANA'S HAND  
STILL ABOVE THE  
CONTROLS.

SHE LOOKS UP AT  
THE CHRONOMETER.  
"20.24. 20.25"

FISK HOLDING THE  
GUN UP TO FIRE:

ROMANA JAMS HER FINGERS  
DOWN ON THE CONTROL  
PANEL - THE WHOLE  
SHIP IN CONVULSION)

31. EXT. SPACE. (MODEL SHOT THREE)

(THE EMPRESS SHIMMERING  
IN AND OUT OF  
VISION AROUND THE  
HULL OF THE HECATE)

32. INT. CORRIDOR BY POWER UNIT.

(THE DOCTOR  
RUNNING - THE  
ROARING NOISE OF  
THE FISSION ENGINE  
AT FULL POWER.

THE DOCTOR GETS  
CAUGHT IN A BLURRED  
ZONE AS THE SHIPS  
TEAR APART -

THE DOCTOR SEEMINGLY  
TORN APART. BITS OF  
HIM STRETCHING WIDER  
AND WIDER - THROUGH  
THE WIERD EFFECTS OF  
THE BLURRED ZONE)

FADE OUT